Delta One

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Summary: A UNSC sniper fights to get his brother back. NOTE: It calls the hunters "Mgalereok". This is an error. Also, if you want to flame it, thats fine! Just get it out of your system.

Delta One

**THE SNIPER OF DELTA ONE**

This is my Halo Fanfic I said I'd get to. It revolves around a marine of a Spec Ops squad, Delta One, of the UNSC. Just imagine this takes place in Sandtrap. Please tell me of any Halo mistakes I make. Enjoy.

"Hopkins!" said the captain, right next to Jim. "Wake up! We gotta get ready to drop down!"

They were in a Pelican, high above the landscapes sand dunes. He could have looked out at the scenery, but he didn't. He couldn't. He couldn't bear to look out at the dunes, and at the captured bases. The Covenant had the Elephants posted there, too. They also had Karson.

"This is a search and rescue mission," said the captain, who everyone just called Russ. "We gotta do this without making much noise. They got summa our guns, so if they shoot, we're blown. Got it?"

"SIR YES SIR!" they all responded. Jim said nothing, to which everyone understood. Karson wasn't a friend-he was a brother. He signed up for Delta one just for this.

Eventually, the Pelicans flight got bumpy. They were close. Eventually, they dropped, behind a dune, and went up to a wall at the west base.

"Jim!" The captain whispered. "You grab my silenced rifle. Go snipe out their guards, and anyone else you can without stirring up a big

fight. Got it?"

Jim nodded.

Near the wall they were standing at, there was a ladder that led up to a sniper tower. There was a grunt there.

Hopkins had a firm belief of Grunts-they're slaves, let 'em go. But this one was stabbing a body of a lieutenant, yelling something in its language.

Jim couldn't let him go. "Die." Slash. The grunt was bleeding, but not yelling-he was dead.

He went up to the slot at the sniper tower. The slots had been modified, so he carved one him self. He saw a human-Karson-and a couple of Brutes. He aimed for one of their heads. He took two shots. He shot Karson's chain that held him to the chair. Karson immediately grabbed the brute's spiker pistol, and ran out of the room.

Karson ran out of the South east base, and towards the team-but he was stopped. Above him, standing straight, being more than 10 feet tall, was a Mgalereok- also known as a hunter.

Instantly, it was missing several worms. Jim had shot the hunter. "Come 'ere!" said one of the marines. They had Karson. The mission was complete.

End
file.